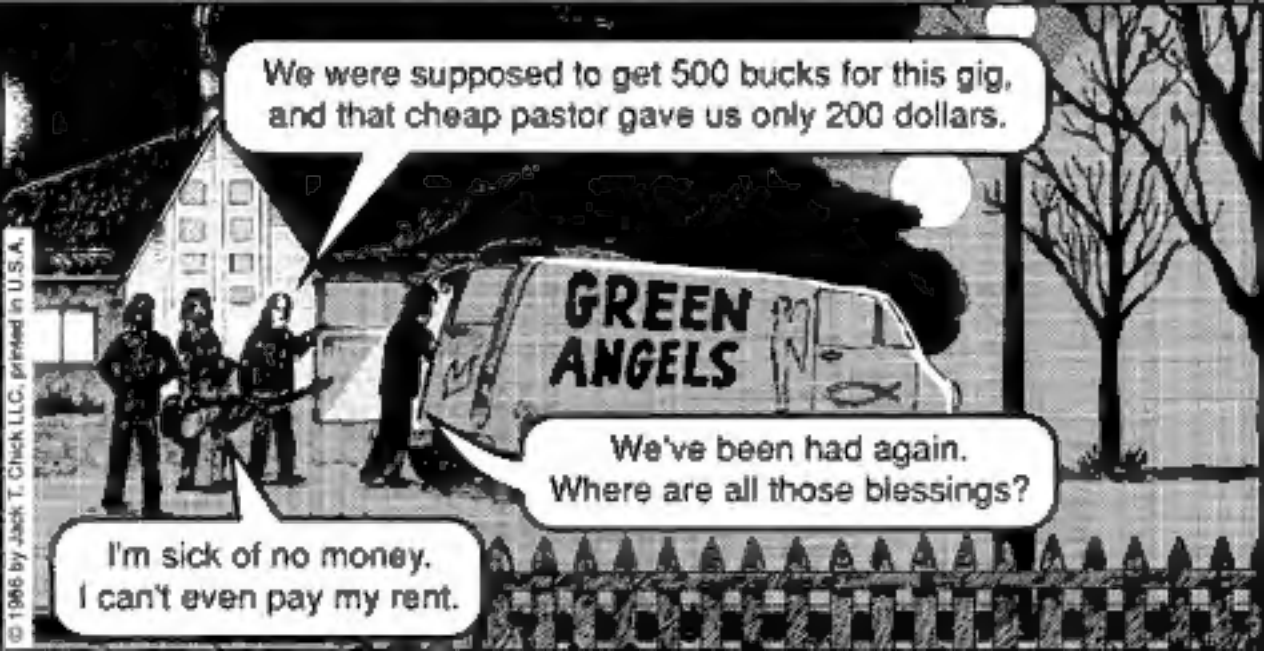




**ANGELS?**

J.T.G.



We were supposed to get 500 bucks for this gig,  
and that cheap pastor gave us only 200 dollars.

We've been had again.  
Where are all those blessings?

I'm sick of no money.  
I can't even pay my rent.

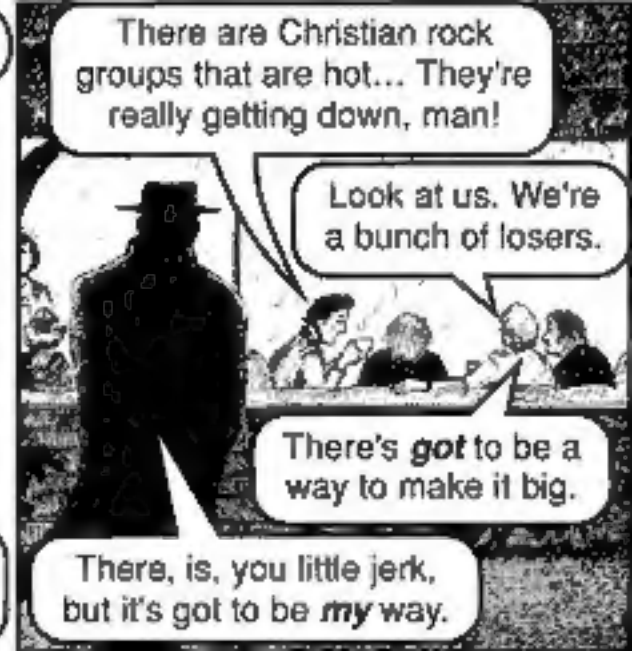


I'm starved. Let's go eat.

How come that preacher stopped us on our rock music?

We were putting Jesus in it just like all the other rock groups who play in churches.

He was just another old fanatic. *Hey, pull over!* Let's get some burgers.



There are Christian rock groups that are hot... They're really getting down, man!

Look at us. We're a bunch of losers.

There's *got* to be a way to make it big.

There, is, you little jerk, but it's got to be *my way*.

Are you guys the Angels? I saw your van out there... I heard you tonight. You were pretty good.

But if you could let go and flow, you guys could really hit the charts.

Yeah, that's what I've been telling them, man.

Yeah, but that preacher was so old fashioned he washed us out.



My name is Siffer.

How about coming up to my place tonight? I'd like to hear you really get down.

Wow!


But first, let's see the bread.

I'll give you 500 bucks apiece to play for me.

Here it is...  
Let's go.

Where have you been all our lives, Mr. Siffer?



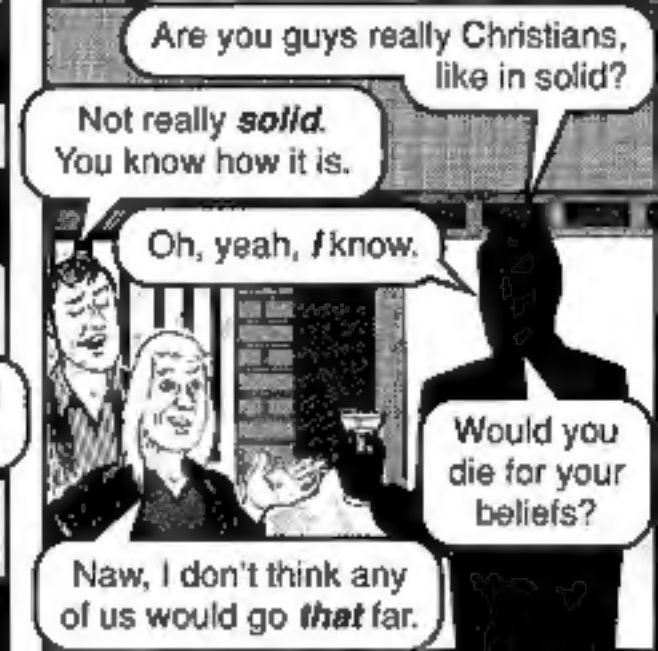


Man, look at the view of the city.  
This guy, Siffer, is really loaded.

Do you have  
an agent?

Naw, we couldn't  
even afford one.

I'm available.



Are you guys really Christians,  
like in solid?

Not really *solid*.  
You know how it is.

Oh, yeah, *I* know.

Would you  
die for your  
beliefs?


Naw, I don't think any  
of us would go *that* far.

If you go with me as your agent, I can make you No. 1, but I'm not playing games. It's got to be done *my way*.

I'll make you rich and famous. You can have anything you want... Groupies, booze, drugs, money, the best of everything. No more sleazy motels. You'll go first class world-wide.

There's *gotta* be a catch to this.


Yeah, but whatever it is, it'll be *worth* it.

A man in a dark suit is shown in profile, holding a large document. He is speaking to a woman with blonde hair who looks concerned. The scene is set in a room with a window in the background.

Just sign this contract, each of you, and the world is yours. But there's only one catch.

What is it?

I want *all* of you to sign in your own blood.


Two women are seated at a table. The woman on the left has dark hair and is looking at a document. The woman on the right has blonde hair and looks disgusted. A hand is pointing to a line on the document.

That's really gross.

Who cares?  
Shut up,  
Bobby...  
and sign.

Just trust me, and sign on the bottom line. **Do it!**






Now you're mine lock,  
stock and souls.

My first name is Lewis. You  
can call me Lew, if you like.

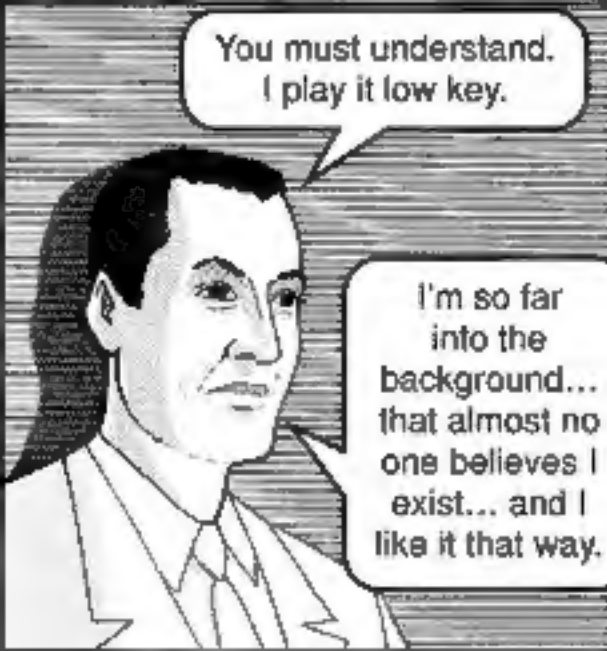
Souls, haw, haw.  
Okay, Lew!

Far out.




I'm going to lay it *all* out.  
You're going to serve *me*.

I'm going to show you  
the big game plan, and  
where you fit into it.

A black and white illustration of a man with short dark hair, wearing a suit and tie. He is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right. The background consists of horizontal lines.

You must understand.  
I play it low key.

I'm so far  
into the  
background...  
that almost no  
one believes I  
exist... and I  
like it that way.

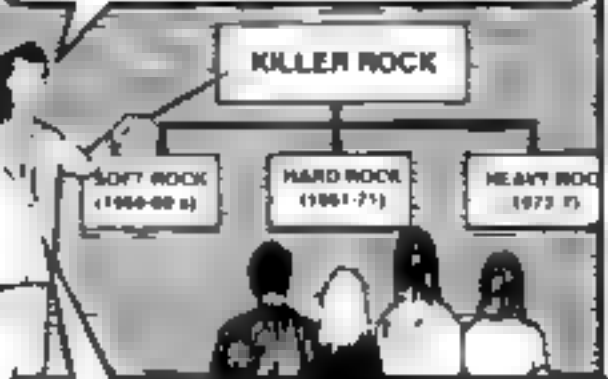
A black and white illustration of a man in a suit, similar to the one in the first panel, but smaller and positioned in the background. He is speaking into a microphone. The background is dark with some faint patterns.

But **my** organization actually  
controls the world system.  
Music is my masterpiece.

I control billions of  
souls with **my** music...

and this is how  
it's coming down.

My servants run this worldwide organization. It's called "Killer Rock."



In the 50s and 60's started gradually introducing my new beat into some of the crooners. at first it was nice and soft.

Then I gave them Elvis and the Beatles, etc And out of this came the Flower Children, the protesters



And a near revolution. It was beautiful and my music foretold it all. *Just like today!*

In the 70's. I gave the world K SS,  
Black Sabbath, Motley Crue, etc.




My music pushes murder, drugs,  
free sex, suicide. to destroy  
country, home and education  
And man. *is it doing it!*

Next, started invading and  
distorting country classical soul  
and Christian music Who do you  
think started Christian Rock? I did!




have hooked the adults,  
young people, and children.  
Everyone loves it because it  
*all* sounds the same



You might as well know I have my wolves in the churches, and *you* will be part of my pack.

But we're Christians.


Don't give me that!  
You're no more Christians than my demons.  
You're bought and paid for.



I'll tell you what to do, so shut up and listen.

Since the pastors didn't have the guts to keep my music out of their churches, I moved in.

Their cop-out was that as long as it's in the church it's okay because God will bless it.



But *which* God? (I've already blessed it!) Let's move on.

"In whom *the god of this world* hath blinded the minds of them which believe not, lest the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, who is the image of God, should shine unto them." 2 Cor 4:4

(Also 2 Thess. 2:3-4)

My heavy meta has turned millions into rock-a-holics. They've become zombies.

We in the occult control it all starting from *my* church\* to the throne of Rome, spreading down into the voodoo of the islands. I've got the souls of the whole world dancing to my beat.

This music removes love, and ushers in lawlessness worldwide. Most young people won't fight for their countries, but they'll *die* for their rock and roll gods.



\*The Satanist church

Two months later

Mr Sitter this is the biggest crowd we've ever played to

I hope we can pull it off

The audience is yours because I've blessed you!

Knock em dead

Introducing the Green Angels! Let's give them a big New York welcome!

Those stupid little jerks have no idea what I've got planned for them

We're gonna Rock, Rock, Rock  
Rock with the ROCK!

I know what!

Let's go to school!

Let's show 'em the greatest!





Lee was right. The world is ours. Gits are throwing themselves at us. This is living man!

We've got a made.

Requests for concerts are pouring in.

The biggest distributor in the U.S. wants to sign you guys up.



Two years later.

You can't marry each other. You'll destroy the image of the Green Angels.

But we're in love.

Face it, Lee. I'm famous now. I'm bigger than you are. So shut up.

Then I give you a little wedding present... some A.I.I.S.





Jesus loves  
you Tom

Huh?

Out of the way kid



Embrace Me, Love of Death

High My heart  
can't breathe  
Somebody help

Hey what's  
wrong with Jim?

One week later

It's all over. Everything's ashes.  
Bobby died of AIDS, Jim O.D.'d

And Don is into  
vampirism.

Hey, what's this little  
book doing in my pocket?

I'm scared. Let's  
see what it says.

O God,  
I've been  
a fool.  
Please  
save me.

"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and  
just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse  
us from all unrighteousness." 1 John 1:9

**STOP THAT!**  
What do you think  
you're doing?  
Remember, you're  
mine!

Not any more, Lew  
Siffer! I've submitted  
myself to God and  
I'm resisting you in  
the power Jesus  
has given me.

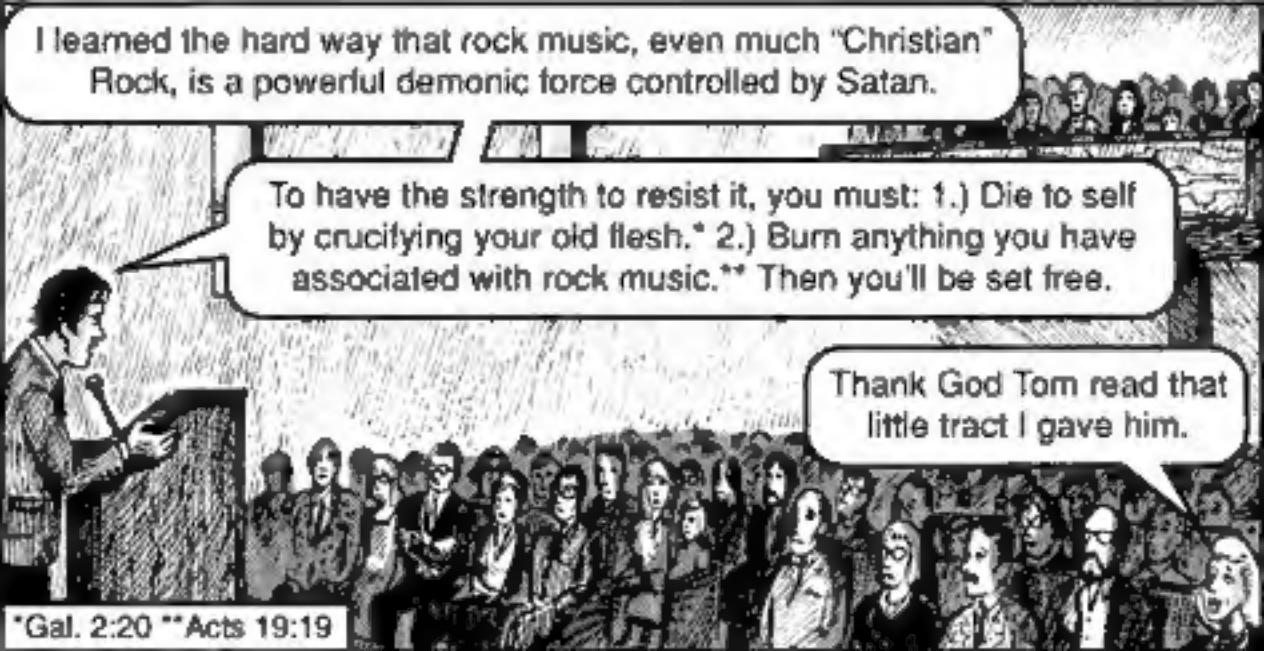
I just found out that when I made  
Jesus my Lord and my Saviour,  
the blood He shed on the cross  
cancelled your contract.

Tom, NO!

The Lord\* rebuke thee,  
Satan. Get thee hence,  
in Jesus'  
name!\*\*

\*Zech. 3:2, Jude 9 \*\*Matt. 4:10

The Word of God says: "Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you." James 4:7 (Also see 1 Peter 5:8,9)



I learned the hard way that rock music, even much "Christian" Rock, is a powerful demonic force controlled by Satan.

To have the strength to resist it, you must: 1.) Die to self by crucifying your old flesh.\* 2.) Burn anything you have associated with rock music.\*\* Then you'll be set free.

Thank God Tom read that little tract I gave him.

\*Gal. 2:20 \*\*Acts 19:19

## THE BIBLE SAYS THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HEAVEN!

Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the Father, but by me." John 14:6

### **NOBODY ELSE CAN SAVE YOU. TRUST JESUS TODAY!**

"That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved." Rom. 10:9

1. Admit you are a sinner. See Romans 3:10
2. Be willing to turn from sin (repent). See Acts 17:30
3. Believe that Jesus Christ died for you, was buried and rose from the dead. See Rom. 10:9-10
4. Through prayer, invite Jesus into your heart to become your personal Saviour. See Rom. 10:13

### **WHAT TO PRAY**

Dear God, I am a sinner and need forgiveness. I believe that Jesus Christ shed His precious blood and died for my sin. I am willing to turn from sin. I now invite Christ to come into my heart as my personal Saviour.

*If you trusted Jesus as your Saviour, you have just begun a wonderful new life with Him. Now:*

1. Read your Bible (KJV) every day to get to know Jesus Christ better.
2. Talk to God in prayer every day.
3. Be baptized, worship, fellowship, and serve with other Christians in a church where Christ is preached and the Bible is the final authority.
4. Tell others about Jesus Christ.

Here's help to grow as a new Christian! Read *The Next Step*, available at [www.chick.com](http://www.chick.com).

